

ON THE REVIEWERS TABLE

JENIFER. By Lucy Mencham Thurston. Little, Brown & Company, of Boston. Pp. 298. \$1.50.

The charming author of "A Girl of Virginia" and of "Mistress Brent" needs no introduction to insure a favorable consideration at the hands of her Southern readers.

The book she has entitled "Jennifer" begins in Norfolk and has its setting transferred for a short time to the continent of Europe, and thence back to New York and the North Carolina mountains.

The complications of the story are brought about by the old mistake of a man's marrying in haste and repenting at leisure. Even on their wedding trip the bridegroom and bride begin to drift apart.

"For her the fervid heart of every city; for him, its quaint or curious places. For her, the hard-trodden cross-country road; for him, the known path, the untraveled byway. Thus it came that Jennifer learned the Frenchman's way of harvest; Alice, his methods of millinery; Jennifer noticed the quiet homes and thrifty ways, and felt the charm of low cottages and creeling doves and barefoot children; she, the allurements of cafes and drives and theatre halls."

With such a beginning in married life, the ending is forecast. Jennifer's nature was elemental; his love for the stately home he had acquired in the Carolina mountains called to him across the seas, and brought him back in the spring of the year to the fields whose breadth and wildness delighted eyes that were sick of old-world trimness.

What he loved his wife hated. His nature of possession in his home moved her not at all. Only the telephone on the wall that spoke of communication with the world of people outside appealed to her. The conversation she had over it and the unpacking of her trunks were her only congenial diversions, while Jennifer, with her cross and fences and woods, pasture and cattle, stable and horses, had never an idle moment.

After a while the wife, having no interest in her husband's occupations, sought and found dangerous amusements for herself. Then came rebellion and tragedy, out of which was evolved divorce for Jennifer.

The book is written with a passionate strength and depth of feeling, that puts it decidedly ahead of anything Mrs. Thurston has hitherto published. Descriptions of local situations, of mountain scenery, of the influence of historic associations and hereditary instincts, of mountain scenery and of the human life that shapes and decides interests and events, is done with an effect at first hand, that renders it as extraordinary as it is clear-cut and forceful.

SIX MAD MEN. By Rix Faber. The Old Creek Press, Chicago. Pp. 405.

The scene of this book is laid in New York City, with a country house a few miles up the Hudson. The central figure is a beautiful girl with a certain mystery surrounding her, though she is introduced as a member of a household in which a lady of high standing loves her as a daughter.

Six men, one after the other, fall madly in love with her, one being represented as the teller of the story. The result is rather chaotic. The writer of the book preface says:

"When you read 'Six Mad Men' you will know that the men described are real. Some of the events are farcical, dramatic, but there is something so natural about them that you know they really happened. It is not nice to think that well-bred men will go and get drunk when they are crazy about a woman and she has rejected them, but they do. It is not pleasant to think of a murderer loose in society, but we hear of them every day in the newspapers. The man who wrote this book described what he saw, the business men around him, the life of his associates in politics. He has

made an intensely interesting story, but it is also a truthful story of modern life."

DULCIBEL. By Henry Peterson. The John C. Winston Company, of Philadelphia. Pp. 400. \$1.50.

A delightful story containing a rare combination of love, pathos and humor, so interwoven that the reader is carried in turn from the depths of sympathy to the enjoyment of some of the best bits of American humor and literature.

Ostensibly founded on an old manuscript, it tells the love story of Ellis Raymond and Dulcibel, an orphan who is wealthy and beautiful. The circle of young girls, jealous of Dulcibel, who do not hesitate to charge the innocent with witchcraft and condemn them to a cruel death; who cause Dulcibel's arrest and trial and the arrest of Raymond, are described with great power and insight into human nature, and into the evil promptings of the human heart.

The grim promptings with which in the book the suspected are condemned; the fanaticism which leads to their persecution and condemns them to pass to "calvary hill," contribute to the interest of the story.

The scenes are laid at Salem, which has a painful pre-eminence even in the New England days of delusion against witchcraft and heretics, when neighbor hangs neighbor and brother and sister pursue to death their spiritual kinship. That Dulcibel and her lover are at last granted a happy issue out of their trials is something that leaves the reader in a contented and thankful frame of mind.

The artistic work for "Dulcibel" is done by Howard Pyle and is exquisite in tone and coloring, the cover design being most suggestive.

THE CRUISE OF THE SHINING LIGHT. By Norman Duncan. From Harper & Brothers, of New York. Through the Bell Book and Stationery Co., of Richmond.

A book of dignity and importance is this new novel by Norman Duncan. "The Cruise of the Shining Light." It may, indeed, fairly be said that it is a wonderful story, for it grips and holds the attention as the old-time novels grip and hold.

It is a story of love, in an atmosphere of mystery, which is admirably sustained. Throughout there is a strain of aluring sweetness, and there is, never-failing, humor, and at the same time there are strength and manliness and a deep seriousness.

The story begins with faithful, intimate old Nick Top and his care for Dannie Callaway, whom the old man strives to bring up according to the rules of Lord Chesterfield. And there is pretty Judy, of Whiskey Cove, always winsome in her tantalizing unexpectedness. Together, Dannie and Judith grow into young manhood and womanhood, and there is the checked course of their love-affair and a wide sweep of varied and fascinating interest.

There are many charming and pathetic incidents throughout the book. The story has a Newfoundland setting, and the fishermen of that stern coast and their tollsome lives are told in such a way as to appeal strongly to the readers' sympathies.

Then there are wonderfully sweet and tender little episodes throughout the book describing the first kiss the boy Dannie Callahan wins from his sweetheart, Judith, and others full of old Nick Top's homely philosophy and humor.

Once of a still night at "Twist Tickle," Dannie, who tells the story, says his uncle came to his bed and asked the boy to repeat for him a prayer he was never tired of hearing, a petition beginning:

"Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me."

When the prayer was through Dannie goes on to say:

"And now the lower stars were palling in a far-off flush of light. I had been disquieted, but was by this waxing glow made glad that the sea and rock of the world were to the unweary of their shadows while yet I was awake. 'Twas a childish prayer—too simple in terms and petition (as some may think) for the lad that was I to utter, grown tall and broad and lusty for my years, but how sufficient (I recall) to still the fears of night! I sat up in bed, peering through the window, to catch the first glint of the moon and to watch her rise dripping, as I used to fancy, from the depths of the sea."

"But they stray! my uncle complained."

"'Twas an utterance most strange, Uncle Nick,' I asked, 'what is it that strays?'"

"The feet of children," he answered. "'By this I was troubled. 'They stray,' he repeated. 'Ay, 'tis as though the Shepherd minded not at all.' 'Will my feet stray?'"

"He would not answer; and then all at once I was appalled—who had not feared before."

"Tell me," I demanded. "He reached out and touched my hand—a fleeting, diffident touch—and gently answered, 'Ay, lad; your feet will stray.' 'No, no!' I cried."

"The feet of all children," said he. "'Tis the way of the world. These lent mothers' prayers came in the world's change, the Shepherd's will. He's wise—the Shepherd of the lambs.'"

"'Tis said, then,' I expostulated. 'That the Shepherd saves it so.' "Said."

"Ay—wondrous said." "The night, I think 'tis said," said he. "'Tis wise, Dannie, I'm thinking,' I have, the hands wander in strange paths. I'd not have a suffer fear an sorrow. God knows not one poor lad of all the lads that ever was, I'd suffer for their sins myself, but I'd be glad to do it for. But still 'tis wise, I'm thinking, that they should wander an' learn for themselves the trouble of false ways. I wish, he added, simply, 'that they were wiser than some plan to leave an sorrow while plan to make an men. But I can't think of none.'"

THE WORLD'S WARRANT. By Norman Duncan. From Harper & Brothers, of New York. Through the Bell Book and Stationery Co., of Richmond.

A book in which the author displays a power of investing her characters and book situations with veracity and interest, and of treating her subject from a novel and uncommon standpoint.

The Southern heroine and the Yankee sweetheart as a rule suggest a threadbare theme. But though the story that Norman Duncan has written has its scenes laid in a new Alabama town, and its main character is an Alabama girl, belonging through her mother to a proud old Southern family, the reader accepts the delineation without any sense of its being a twice-told tale which it is not in any sense of the word.

The author is pleased to describe her Southern girl as inconceivably ignorant and uncultivated, and yet possessing an instinctive idea of delicacy and refinement that forbids her to say and do the thing unthinkable and unbearable.

Her beauty and her appealing helplessness is made an extenuating plea for much that could not otherwise be condoned.

The Southern girl's antithesis is a Northern woman, a Miss Caruth, who is the finished product of the high class American type.

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the story, which fixes its hold lastingly upon the imagination.

The ending leaves the Southern girl where it found her, and the reader can but hope that the future she struggles against, according to the modern uses, may hold happiness for her, but one put down the book with a painful doubt in regard to it.

THE LONG TRAIL. By Hamilton Garland. From the Bell Book and Stationery Company, of Richmond.

This new story of adventure by Hamilton Garland will be a source of great delight to boys who dream of starting long trails and of traveling the world. The gold that would make him wealthy beyond the dreams of avarice, but unlike ordinary boyish dreams, Hamilton Garland's came true, and in 1898 he followed the Telegraph Trail from Klonkka, and there he found gold.

MR. GOGGLES. By Collins Brown. B. Dodge & Co., of New York. \$1.50.

This story depicts the travels of a personally conducted motorist, who made a trip through New England in the footsteps of the Pilgrims.

A distinct addition is made to contemporary literature by the insertion into this tale of that illustrative and highly important historical material—a captain of industry.

The captain of industry referred to is Mr. James B. Duke, president of American Tobacco Company, references to whose early life will be found.

Instead of the ordinary Pilgrims, as described in an appreciative and kindly vein. He speaks of it as the City of Beautiful Ideals. Another chapter of more than passing interest is the one devoted to a description of "Old Home Week," a celebration peculiar to New England, which originated in New Hampshire, but is now generally observed throughout all the Eastern States.

That unique and picturesque memorial service, held each year in the old fishing village of Gloucester, in memory of the brave lads who have perished the year before, is sympathetically recorded.

In his description of the early hardships of the Pilgrims at Plymouth, the author has brought to his aid a fund of kindly sympathy and a comprehension of conditions that make for a complete understanding of the unbending bigotry of the Puritans and Pilgrims.

Much might also be said of the forty illustrations. For the most part they are photographs of historic localities, places visited. The surf views along the coast of Maine including Bar Harbor, are of unusual beauty, however, and form a pleasing contrast to the more educational atmosphere of the others.

To those whose interest in the book is their vacation in that part of our country, "Mr. Goggles" will prove well-nigh indispensable. To those who are already familiar with its charms, the book will prove a souvenir of unalloyed interest.

BALM IN GILEAD. By Florence Morse Kingsley. Hour-Glass Series, 12mo, cloth, 40 cents; net by mail, 45 cents. Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York.

Miss Kingsley's newest story is somewhat in the same vein as her earlier success "The Transfiguration of Miss Philura." It is a pathetic, homely little book, and will instantly commend itself to the reader after what is pure and good, as well as clever.

JERRY JUNIOR. By Jean Webster. The Century Company, of Union Square, New York, publishers.

The scene of this charming and clever story is laid in Valdeolmo, Italy, the period being that of the present century.

The book-people include "Jerry Junior," a typical young American; Constance, the most delightful of American girls; Gustave, always friendly to the giver of the last tip; "The Signor Papa," who keeps every situation, Jerry's, sister and aunt, and Constance's aunt, effective lay figures, and two Italian officers.

The situations are ingeniously contrived and managed. There is just enough adroitness, or maladroitness, to author of the complete novellette, other contributors including C. Forbes-Lindsay, Holman F. Day, C. Battell Loomis, Edwin L. Sabin, Grace Ethelwyn Cady, Horace Buker, and Dennold Wolf.

The number also contains eight color plates of children and sixteen photographic studies of prominent actresses. The author has written himself into the book. He has pictured the perilous journey as taken by the boy Jack—the embodiment in the story of Hamilton Garland's own boyhood.

Jack, the hero, is a fortune with two men, the colonel, and Mason; and the wild, stark energy of the colonel, who is leader of the three and who is moved by personal reasons to make haste toward the destination, is vividly described.

"The colonel displayed the energy of a giant and the tenacity of a grizzly bear. The swing of his ax betrayed the expert woodman, and he dragged at tree-trunks and mowed down willows with the swiftness of a never-fagged under such leadership no man could shrink nor complain. Each night the boy went to bed stiff and sore and feeling wet to the skin and shivering with cold."

After adventure and hardships, the Klonkka is reached, and now there is thought for nothing but gold. Jack, the Mason and a new friend named Carney press on in the eager search. Discouragements, hardships, repeated failures assail the adventurers, but still they go doggedly on and finally they win.

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"The creek made a wide bend at this point and Jack saw a few hundred feet away and said: 'I'll take this.' "Carney came up a moment later. His quick eye measured the distance. 'At the all right, boy. Drive your stake.'"

"Cutting a willow wand, Jack split it and thrust a sheet of paper into it. 'I claim this,' the second claim below discovery, on this, the 29th of August, 1898,' and signed it! Jack Henderson, Pine City, N. W. Ore.'"

"An old woodman beside his proclamation, the boy's heart swelled with pride and satisfaction. It was all quite as fine, as stirring, as dramatic as he had dreamed it might be. The golden sand was under his feet, and he had won it by the speed of his own limbs, the power of his own pulse."

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of George W. Russell, Katherine Tynan Hinkson, Lady Gregory, Douglas Hyde and others. Stephen Gwynn, M. P., writes of the wide fellowship of the Celtic revival and K. B. Beach comments cleverly on the modern uses in the novel. Edith H. Brown, concludes that current fiction maligns society and Anne M. Barle's travel sketch "In Old Touraine" is illustrated with pictures of Loches and Chenonceaux.

The fashion department of the June Delinquent contains a letter from Mrs. Osborn to the woman who doesn't know what to wear; Carl Klein-schmidt's sketches of smart summer millinery; "The Dress of Paris," by Edward La Fontaine; "Pressing Dilemma" for the woman who has little money; and "The Baby's First Clothes," by Mary Bentley. Writers of special articles are by Caroline Dyer, John Churchill, William George Jordan, Martha van Rensselaer, Anna M. Gilchrist, M. D., and Dr. J. B. Russell. The fiction for this issue is written by the author of "Elizabeth and Her Gown," Stephen Gwynn, M. P., and Arthur H. Brown, Arthur H. Brown and R. C. Pitzer.

The series of stories from American history will continue through the May numbers of The Youth's Companion. The group of tales under the title of "The Civil War" begins with Adeline Knapp's thrilling story, "How Craig Macdonald carried the news of the outbreak of the war into the far West in the days of the pony express. In the same group Arthur Colton's story of a military man at Shiloh, entitled "The Runaway Gun." Another is "Princess Royal," by Martha McCulloch-Williams, the well-known Southern writer. There is also the interesting contribution of "A Boy's Recollections of Lincoln," by Dr. J. L. Kaine.

The North American for May 3d presents a strikingly interesting table of contents, contributors for that issue being Mark Twain, Professor Goldwin Smith, W. H. Mallock, George E. Roberts, W. D. Howells, E. J. Goddard, Irving Winslow, C. W. Fulton, James Hunker, Alvan F. Sanborn, H. W. Boynton and others.

The Panama article, which was such a hit in the April number of the National Magazine, is followed by a luncheon-edited for May, with a handsome cover than that of the April number. Besides a three-color cover there are two three-color reproductions from the National Magazine, appearing as a frontispiece and in the body of the magazine.

"Affairs at Washington" is interesting as usual.

The first installment of a serial entitled, "A Romance of Arlington House," starts with the number and gives promise of a very interesting story.

Joe Mitchell Chapple in his description of the Jamestown Exposition, and adjacent points of interest tells the traditions of Jamestown Island, comments upon the superb naval display in Hampton Roads, tells of a visit to Williamsburg, grows enthusiastic over the honey-suckle, clematis, red rambler and Virginia creeper hedges around the Exposition grounds, and concludes in this way:

"Can anything in history ever parallel the growth accomplished in these three centuries, from December, 1607, to April 26, 1907, exactly three hundred years ago, the vessels entered between the two capes, one of which was called Henry, after the Prince of Wales, and the other Charles, in honor of his brother. Perhaps the same sand dunes were there. Once inside the harbor, after the long and arduous voyage, small wonder they looked upon the point of land which they had first seen and called it 'Comfort.' A few days after they proceeded on their voyage, where they landed on May 13th, on what was then a peninsula, about thirty-five miles from the present site of the exposition grounds, and called it 'New Amsterdam.' It is now an island."

In Smith's Magazine for June, Miss Annette Austin raises the question as to whether American men are losing their chivalry. Louise Driscoll is the author of the complete novellette, other contributors including C. Forbes-Lindsay, Holman F. Day, C. Battell Loomis, Edwin L. Sabin, Grace Ethelwyn Cady, Horace Buker, and Dennold Wolf.

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